

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Missionary Letters from Europe

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.



Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

**VOLUME XXIV
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**SEPT. — OCT.
1943**

SOMEBODY PRAYED



Somebody prayed, and the gentle rain
Fell to refresh the earth again.
Somebody prayed, and the letter came,
Saying, "Cheer up, my love is the same."
Somebody prayed and the sick one grew
Stronger to fight life's battles anew.
Somebody prayed, and a leader bold
Drew hundreds of lost ones to the fold.
Somebody prayed, and a gentle song
Fell on the air to right the wrong.
As somebody prayed for you and me,
May we in reverence bend the knee,
And ask to lead others in the way
To Heaven's bright eternal day.

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Published Bi-monthly by the American-European Fellowship
for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

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NORMAN J. SMITH, Managing Editor

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KEEP PRAYING

Some time ago an interesting story came to my attention, called "God Has a Star in His Window." It is too long to reprint here, but copies of the tract may be secured from the Good News Publishing Company, of Chicago, Illinois.

The story recites an incident told by Sir Harry Lauder about a gentleman who came to see him while he was in Australia, and just after Sir Harry had sustained the loss of his only son, killed in action. This friend told of his experience with his little boy while in New York. The lad was much impressed at the service flags he saw hanging in the windows, and would count the stars. As they passed house after house he would say, "Oh look, daddy, there's another house that has given a son to the war!"

At last they came to a break in the houses. Through the gap could be seen the evening star shining brightly in the sky. The little boy cried out, "Oh, look, daddy, God must have given His Son, for He has got a star in His window!"

We Christians all know that God gave His Son that we may have life eternal, but in these busy days we often fail to realize that even the stars are repeating the glorious fact that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son" to die, not for any favored nation, but for all, and now "whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." When God gave His Son it proved His love to all nations, for all individuals in those nations. These are cruel days of war and hate, but we must remember to pray and keep praying, not only for our own dear America, but for every nation. Christians everywhere are suffering, but they are happy in the Lord!

Our Lord has commanded us to "Go forth and preach the Gospel to every living creature." Missionaries for years have been doing this, and it is a comfort to us to know that they have paved the way for our soldiers in these foreign lands, and as a result they are finding friendly Christians everywhere.

I was sorry to hear from one of our friends that one of her own sons has laid down his life for his country. This is the first break in our Fellowship Family that I know of. Our love and prayers go to Mrs. Bridge and her family at this time. In spite of her loss, she has a clear vision and is comforted by the fact that "he was a born-again Christian and also for the certain knowledge that is ours, that God makes no mistakes." Isn't that a beautiful thought? As hard as it is to us when our loved ones are taken, yet God gave His only Son that we might live, and that eternally.

Please remember our Missionaries in Prayer,—daily. We can't all go out and preach the Gospel, but we can pray and give the necessary funds. Don't fail them when they need our help the most.

FLORENCE J. MITCHELL

A MESSAGE TO OUR PARTNERS

Undoubtedly this Missionary Society could have gone on quietly year after year, providing for the ordinary needs of our workers in all fields, and expending the occasional surpluses on the printing of another tract or starting a new Missionary in another field; but World War No. 2 with Mr. Shickelgruber at its head has caught us entirely unprepared. The bringing home of Missionaries out of the war zones, out of dangerous places in Europe, has cost us something! We frankly report to our partners that we have completely exhausted the small cash balance we had on hand, while being in a state of need of help for some of our workers.

Like nearly all business enterprises, this Society has had "overhead" costs, and has paid out here in America, not dividends or profits to its officers, directors and stockholders, but office rent, printing costs and very meager salaries to its small office staff. We could easily find a place for every dollar of surplus in the "general fund," for no Missionary Society has ever existed without facing constant opportunities to serve the Gospel cause.

If we are going to continue to carry on, even with the Missionary workers who have stayed in the field, there must be a flow of funds. We constantly face the thought that our Missionaries who were driven out of Europe by the war will be returning there again with the ending of the war, and that they will want to arrive as quickly as possible. Our partners who have aided in the sustaining of this work during the past twenty years, and invested their prayers and funds to the saving of souls where war has been so terrible, are needed today as much as at any time in the past. We have faith in your partnership, but we do feel called upon to report as much as any other business enterprise.

We are unable to answer the question as to our cash balances, but when any partner asks as to our profits we are glad to tell something of the story. Scriptures and tracts in native language have been constantly sown just where the Axis enemies have made their efforts to blot out every soul.

Those most familiar with the European lands and peoples, where our Missionaries have spread the Gospel, see very clearly how this work has fortified all lands against the enemy in World War No. 2. Not against Axis arms and ammunition, but against the loss of souls as death came to millions of natives. The destination of many has been changed from hell to heaven, and perhaps half or more of them have already made the journey.

We can thankfully report that your investments, whether prayers or cash, have brought **large dividends**, and will continue to do so, particularly with the near approach of death to many who have the invitation to eternal life still ringing in their ears. It is no time to leave them now, when the ways seem opening for the preaching of the Gospel to those who are left.

We are satisfied with the profits of this Missionary enterprise, despite the lack of cash balances. We feel that the Lord led us to start our labors in those very countries, and that He would have us send our workers there again as soon as possible after the war ends. Shortly after the close of World War No. 1 we began to receive gifts of used clothing, and many bales of it found their way to the Europeans who suffered loss in the fighting. The writer visited the continent at one period with seventeen 100-pound bales of carefully assorted and well-cleaned garments, which

were turned over to Missionary friends for them to distribute in homes they were visiting and where they had already discovered extreme need.

With the experiences we went through after the other war fought over the same lands, and knowing that our Missionary workers will make that journey again, just as soon as possible, the reader needs no excuses or explanations for the insertion of this letter in the pages of **"The European Harvest Field."** This time we have the added thought that our workers will be visiting territory with which they are familiar, and entering homes where they already carried the Gospel,—that is, if there are any of those people left alive after the awful struggles they have gone through.

Another thought clings to my mind,—the frequent and terrible suffering of the peoples of Europe, one country after another, while our country is entirely free from the visitation of death wholesale on the slightest provocation. The daily newspapers are repeatedly telling how the men and women of those smaller, helpless countries,—where our Missionaries worked,—have been made into slaves and given arms with which to fight our American soldier boys. Normally they would be in close comradeship with them, but these little Europeans are made to stand out in the front ranks, and at the slightest sign of failure to obey, a bullet from another gun in the rear mows them down! Often they are made to dig their own graves before they are slain.

Of course, many of our own young men, thousands of them, are in Europe now facing the enemy; but where are the enemies to enter America and bring violent death to the thousands of homes here? Are we free from such horrible things because we have been kind to the suffering people of the world? Yes, it is more than probable. The Word of God teaches that our Father appreciates kind acts from His children to others.

If the Lord has been good to you then, will you not continue to express your gratitude by a remembrance of suffering ones who are or soon will be within their reach? I would like to sow in your hearts and minds thoughts of the needs of these Europeans. How can a Missionary who has the love of God in his heart work among the hungry and needy with no means of expressing his love as he tries to tell of the love of Jesus! There is a Gospel to preach, and even now a hunger for it. That hunger will increase; hundreds of souls will be brought into the kingdom if they can hear the Gospel and receive food and clothing for which they are suffering.

Your partnership in all this ministry is continually in our minds, and we mean the prayer partnership as well as material gifts. We cannot give you as attractive Missionary stories from some of the fields as in past years. In fact, some countries we cannot hear from at present without great difficulty. We are in touch with many of these Missionaries, but we will not dare to detail their location or to identify them at all until the Axis fighters are driven out of those lands. Then again, even in Switzerland, where Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stettler and their six lovely children have been located all through the war, the opportunities have been and are better than our own. The last letter from them,—published in this number of **"The European Harvest Field,"**—tells of five evangelization campaigns; a flow daily of eighty pounds of Russian Gospels and New Testaments, and exclaims over the opportunity to distribute "large quantities" to the prisoners of war.

Well, there is the opportunity for unlimited seed sowing. Are you still a partner in this Missionary Enterprise,—satisfied with your profits and willing to invest and reinvest and help to bear the "overhead" until the Lord comes or until He calls you to your eternal home, where you

share of the profits is or will be? What will you do, too, in thankfulness for protection of your loved ones or the success that is coming our way in this awful war?

Keep on praying for the help of the Lord in the care of our own loved ones on the battlefields. Even the armies rated as "the enemy" are very glad to see our troops winning the war, as we discovered when we took Italy. We can be proud in all the coming years that we have stopped destroying the "enemy" as soon as he threw down his arms. And did you see the advertisement for one thousand ministers and pastors to circulate among our armies on the battlefields? Our Missionaries will certainly not be ashamed to return to their fields of service as soon as possible after the soldiers stop fighting and return to their homes in America. Keep on praying, and God bless you!

NORMAN J. SMITH

ENLISTED FOR THE DURATION



LIVING IN THE WAR ZONE'S VERY CENTER

BIEL-METT, Switzerland. Received July 16.

Very Dear Friends:

Now after the winter evangelistic campaigns are past, I want to drop you a few lines. I suppose you received my circular which I spread abroad here a while ago. You must know that at times connections here are closed. Once I received back some seventy-five letters that had been addressed to the United States of America. For months at a time connections were suspended, but we thank God that it is now possible to renew the contact with friends and relatives.

After New Year we had invitations to hold **five evangelistic campaigns**, four of them in Eastern Switzerland. The morning we left for there the daily message given to us was, "I will bless these and thou shalt

be a blessing." We had never held five weeks of successive meetings without a break since we were driven out of Poland. At two of these new towns we were to evangelize for the first time.

The meetings were well prepared for with prayer, and even the second morning a dear soul was clearly and definitely saved. Through most of the day we had inquiries and personal talks with all kinds of people, having ever so many problems and difficulties. Evening after evening a number of folks of the large institutions for the blind came to the meetings, even though they had to walk on slippery ice. The same week I visited not only the homes and shops of the blind, but also of the infirm. What a joy to know that the leading persons of these institutions are decidedly Christian.

In every place I found such who gave themselves to Christ. Yet in every meeting every one of these who gave themselves to Christ seemed entangled as it were in "a fortress of barbed wire!" They must not only be preached out, but prayed out of their "death clothes." What a joy to meet here and there such as have been saved in earlier years and who have proved true to the Lord. He still calls and keeps!

Of late we have had calls for Russian Gospels and New Testaments. If we only had large quantities for the prisoners of war! The Scottish Bible Society and the Scripture Gift Mission and others have placed quantities in our hands. At times the mails brought eighty pounds a day. About a week ago we sent out some 160-170 pounds to be used among these inquiries. News from absolutely reliable brethren tells us that some 30,000 New Testaments have been printed and about half a million Gospels, and yet all this is not enough!

Here at our own place we have systematically placed about every two or three months a specially selected Gospel pamphlet in every house. Yesterday morning I had a call from some unknown person, requesting me to bring fifty copies of a certain pamphlet. Calling at the place as requested, I found the manager of a factory, who inquired very thoroughly about the work we are doing. When I left, he placed an envelope in my hand designated for tracts and Christian literature. In it was a twenty-dollar bill! Such things do not happen frequently, but all the more one feels encouraged when they do happen. He realizes that his work is not in vain. How often we labor months or a year with scarcely any encouragement, and then all of a sudden we find evidence of the Lord's blessings!

Trusting that you are all well, we greet you and all friends of the great "Harvest Field."

F. STETTLER

We feel sure that our readers and praying friends will remember this brother. Not many may be able to continue to carry on their Missionary and Evangelistic labors as this brother has. Perhaps you will carry his memory more clearly in your minds and hearts if you have before you a new picture of Fred Stettler and his sweet family, which is presented herewith.

A WORD OF WARNING!

We request careful consideration of names similar to "The European Harvest Field" and "The American-European Fellowship," and suggest care that you are not misled. We have seen some titles that we could hardly appreciate, but our only reply has been renewed prayer that the Lord would continue to utilize the publication and Missionary society named exactly above.

FOR AN ALL-AROUND MINISTRY

Dear Friends in the Lord:

I believe that a bit of news as to what we are enabled to do under God's leadings might prove stimulating and encouraging in this day of turbulence and political convulsion.

First of all let me assure you that it is with eagerness that I glean every bit of news appearing in the "European Harvest Field," whether it's from near or far. It is the news from each one of our Missionaries that makes this publication so unique. And oh, how intelligent it makes one in the ministry of intercession. And what an important ministry this is at these uncertain times. Let us not fail one another in this helpful and sustaining means of grace. For we discover gradually that the Word is effectively spread in the measure that the Church prays for those that left all to follow the Saviour, even to the ends of the earth.

Just at this time it makes me very grateful that God in His providence gave me a part in this spreading of the knowledge of Christ among the millions of immigrants that came from Europe in the last four decades, who through our lips heard the Gospel and believed it, and some of them are today in part of Europe as lights in the midst of darkness and gloom. I am glad that the five millions who came from my native land to this the country of my adoption, were included in this blessed ministry and that the work of Evangelization done among them has borne ample fruit to the glory of God. Today we are seeing the by-product of this glorious effort. In our preaching and teaching of the Gospel of God's grace we had to interpret America to the new comer: its laws, government, freedom of worship, etc. And NOW, it is self-evident that the work of teaching the English language and citizenship in our Missions and Churches shows itself clearly in the fact that our Attorney-General Francis Biddle has come to learn, what some of us knew right along, that even our un-naturalized fellow countrymen were not "alien enemies" but "loyal aliens" . . . I could fill several pages with the news that I could give on this subject. Imagine a man who has three sons in the service of our country, after working for twenty years in a manufacturing industry, being dismissed because, due to illiteracy, he could not obtain naturalization papers! This and many other conditions, thank God, will be corrected now that our government has found out the truth. And to my friends and brethren in the same ministry, I say, truly, "Our labors in the Lord are not in vain."

In our itinerary this past summer, we have been greatly encouraged by the contacts made with Missionary-minded Churches and individuals. One large Church is ready to take on the support of a Missionary as soon as the doors open. Other Churches are also watching the turn of events and as the movement gets in motion they are willing to help as the Lord enables them. A young couple, graduates of the Moody Bible Institute, who occasionally have attended our Chicago Council meetings, are ready to go to their native country, Albania, as Missionaries, when that longed-for day comes. Getting ready, having enough funds to send or to go, is the main stress and strain of our message to the Churches we minister to or the individuals we contact for the "**American-European Fellowship.**" Downtrodden Europe, Palestine,—yes, the whole world,—practically stands in need of spiritual reconstruction. Will the Church universal be ready for that day, or shall we delay and wait for the conclusion of peace and lose precious time and opportunity?

Apart from speaking in scores of Churches, we had the rare privilege to speak and give literature concerning our work in the following summer Bible conferences: Port Huron, Sanilak County Park, Mich., where Pastor P. H. Kadey and Bro. Carl Tanis were in charge. Gull Lake, Mich., with Rev. Joseph Otteson in charge. Winona Lake, Ind., with Rev. Arthur McKee, in charge. Cedar Lake, Ind., I. F. C. A. Ministerial Institute, in charge of Pastors Wm. McCarrel and Edwin G. Zorn.

In this itinerary, which for the year has covered nearly fourteen thousand miles, we were mindful of the fact that the unsaved might be all around us, and so the evangelistic note was sounded repeatedly, and to the praise of His Name a few souls have made profession of faith in Christ. Yours for triumph through Christ.

A. F. SCORZA, Field Secretary

Any of our readers in or near the Chicago District or Middle West can arrange with Brother Scorza for a visit, Missionary meeting, preaching or stereopticon lecture showing pictures from the lands we are reaching every day. A postal card,—costing only one cent,—will start the ball rolling for some convenient date this fall or winter.

No Politics Here; Only The Gospel!

Dear Friend:

Berissa, Argentina, Sept. 16

Your letter, with enclosed check for my allowance and additional \$10.00 for Brother W. Kobak in Uruguay, was duly received. We thank you and the donors very heartily. The Lord blessed us very richly last month. Besides our regular services in different places, we also had special services in Buenos Aires and Berisso. The attendance at both these meetings was very good and the Lord blessed abundantly.

On Sunday, August 15th, we had a special Young People's Program in Buenos Aires on the subject: "The Firmness of Faith of the Christians of the First Centuries." We announced this meeting at the proper time in the Russian local paper; also we distributed many specially printed programs, and it was announced at our regular services. At the appointed time we had such a large number of people, and our spacious large hall was so packed, that some even had no room to stand on their feet. There were at least five hundred people, believers and visitors.

This service lasted for nearly three hours, and yet nobody seemed to be tired. It surely was a very heart-touching and entertaining program. Much was read and testified from the Word of God; from the History of the Early Church and different other sources; how the redeemed children of God were faithful to their Lord and Saviour to the end; how bravely and fearlessly they faced even death if necessary in the time of the Roman Empire and other times in the Middle Ages, and even at present.

We were all urged and encouraged to be ready when trying times of persecution or any other hardship came for us, and to be faithful to our Lord even unto death. From Rev. 2:10 we read: "Fear none of these things which thou shalt suffer. Behold the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days. Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

Other fine selected material was given by our young people, such as the reciting of poetry and the telling of different stories which spoke of the firmness of faith of those martyrs of Christ in different times. Selected Gospel hymns and music on different instruments were sung and played. Everything was so beautiful, instructive and encouraging! The audience listened with great attention and interest.

In conclusion, I delivered a short word on the subject, "Every one must be ready to meet God as righteous Judge,"—"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad. Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men; but we are made manifest unto God, and I trust also are made manifest in your consciences."—2 Cor. 5:10, 11. May the Holy Spirit seal very deeply in the hearts and minds of all those who were present at this program all that was testified in our weakness and bring forth good results!

On Sunday, August 22, we had another special service in the city of Berisso, where we have a fine group of Russian believers. This city is full of Russian and other Slavonic people, who work mainly for Swift and Armour. Our Russian choir from Buenos Aires Church came here to sing, and the Berisso orchestra of our own young people did its part very finely. Short addresses were delivered by several brethren in Russian. My concluding message was: One thing we all need, and that is to "Seek first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto us."—Matt. 6:33. This service was also well attended and the Lord blessed us richly. May His precious Name be praised! Please continue praying for us. Very sincerely.

JOHN KOVALCHUK

Help Us Rent A Room in Palestine

Tel Aviv, Palestine, August 30.

Dear Friends:

Thank you kindly for my cabled allowance, which came the first of this month. The "European Harvest Field" for March and May, 1943, came also. I read every note, and I got Jean Rhode's message through her letters.

I am living with a Christian family in Jaffa since the first of August. However, I must have a room in Tel Aviv for my students. Two new Jewish girls came on Saturday. A suitable place is promised as soon as there is a vacancy. The rent will be \$35.00 a month. We travel far to a village for our classes. The Christians who come want to meet for prayer. Last Saturday a Jewish girl asked for her favorite song, "Jesus Loves Me." A young Hebrew Christian asked for,

"I must have the Saviour with me,
For I dare not walk alone.
I must feel His presence near me
And His arms around me thrown."
It is from "Alexander's Hymns."

Thank all those faithful ones again for remembering us in prayer. Last Saturday a real danger was in my path way, and it was removed. Then in the afternoon we had such a blessed time of fellowship in our Bible Class. Two new Jewish girls came with us. Last evening my heart was made glad when I met one of our Christians on his way to church. He had gone to one of his friends with Saturday's message, and now they are both resolved to serve the Saviour and by His help to live lives separated from the world.

There is just as much joy in serving the Master here in Palestine as there is in America. It pays to serve Jesus! We use "Our Hope" very much. I liked an article "Maistly Praise." Friends asked to be allowed to read it. Sincerely yours,

JANE T. HALEY.

UNDER HIS WINGS

When we had to leave the Mission work in Czecho-Slovakia, due to the Nazi occupation (how politely he puts it!), we were saddened by having to leave our adopted child Tabitha. A year previous to the occupation the United States Consul had assured us that he would facilitate the getting of the necessary papers in case of our sudden departure, so that we could take her with us. But who could have predicted the Nazi occupation and the resulting turmoil and complications due to the putting aside of all civilized rules and considerations!

It was a sad parting, and Tabitha said: "Don't you love me any more, that you leave me behind? And when will you return? Will you be back by Easter?" As small as she was, only 7½ years old, she noticed that we took only a few handbags along. When we said that we could not be back by Easter (it was then the middle of March), then she inquired: "Will you be back for the Daily Vacation Bible School?" We also had a faint hope that the trouble would not last long, and that we might thus be able to return. Who could have guessed that five Easter holidays would pass, or even more, before we would see her again?

This is the last picture that we have received of her showing how she has grown. She was nine years old when this picture was taken, and was twelve years old last July. Looking back to our parting, we still see the picture of those moments, realizing clearly how her training had fortified her. There was no crying or carrying on, as is often noticeable in some children. She had been traveling with us ever since she was three years old. With her twin brother she accompanied us on our Missionary journeys every Monday, and their sincere testimony in all its simplicity was most valuable. This earned them the title of "Our Missionary Twins,"—as we love to call them.

It was not always pleasant for them to be called at four o'clock in the morning. But they responded uncomplainingly; even with joy, and, of course, continued their naps on the way until we reached the destination. Nor was it always smooth traveling, in summer and winter. When we came to some hard place or had trouble, her twin brother was apt to cry, but Tabitha remained quiet. When we asked her afterward, "Were you not afraid, as your little brother?" she simply answered: "No; I prayed to the Lord to keep us." Such were the unmistakable evidences that the training she had received had not been wasted on her. Also since we left we have had good reports in every way. We were also gladdened to hear of her conversion and witnessing to others. Thus she continues to be the Little Missionary she started out to be. (See page 14)

The lady in the picture is Miss Hollas, one of our earliest converts, and a faithful co-worker for many years. She is taking care of Tabitha for us while we are absent. A number of times, in the course of several years, she has been on the verge of the grave, but the Lord has answered prayer and she was raised up again. These experiences proved a special training for her, for the Lord wanted to keep her for His purpose. Now she does what she can under the present circumstances.

Due to the war, the regular avenues of communication have been closed. Only the Red Cross letters of 25 words pass through, and it takes six months for a message to go one way. The last message we had from them was through the kindness of friends abroad. Sent in February, it reached us in July. Thus we found out that Tabitha's oldest brother was killed at Stalingrad. We are sorry about the boy, as we were not sure how he stood before the Lord. Formerly he resisted the invitations;

THE HISTORY OF THE SCOFIELD BIBLE — and — WILL THERE BE A MILLENNIUM?

Every child of God should recognize the fact that there are many man-made books written centuries apart, few of which are in agreement on any subject, ancient or modern; but that there is one God-inspired volume, having so much of harmony in its pages that its sixty-six books are seldom translated separately, and are usually published as one book. One modern writer on the Scriptures has often referred to this harmony in the books of the Old and New Testament, the writers of which, first and last, lived eighteen hundred years apart. This writer, Dr. C. I. Scofield, with the aid of seven carefully chosen consulting editors, has printed a new Reference Bible to make clear this harmony and incidentally to let more light shine on many of its truths—historical, prophetic, spiritual. Sales of the new Reference Bible have already passed the two million mark.

One of the seven editors, possibly the closest of Dr. Scofield's personal friends, was Rev. A. C. Gaebelein, D.D., who for the last fifty years has edited his own monthly magazine, *"Our Hope."* Undoubtedly Dr. Gaebelein's long-continued labors in the field of the Scriptures, including his writing of *"Harmony of the Prophetic Word," "The Conflict of the Ages"* and *"World Prospects,"* brought him into close fellowship with the man who wished to edit a Bible stressing *"The Second Coming."* Only last August, Dr. Gaebelein wrote *"The History of the Scofield Bible."*

Dr. Gaebelein is the only remaining member of that Reference Bible editorship group. He speaks today of that work as "an act of Providence," and endorses it as "contending earnestly for the faith delivered unto the saints, exalting the Lord Jesus Christ, His deity, His sacrificial death, His physical resurrection, and His future personal, visible and glorious return."

Of the glorious return of our Lord, Dr. Gaebelein has for fifty years assured the readers of *"Our Hope."* If you have in your own mind any doubt of the coming reign of Jesus Christ, or if further aid is sought in proclaiming this divine truth, you will find it now in Dr. Gaebelein's September brochure, *"Will There Be a Millennium? When and How?"* He pauses in his fifty-year editorship of *"Our Hope"* to produce this new work on *"The Coming Reign of Christ in the Light of the Old and New Testaments."* We quote from the foreword, written by Allan A. MacRae, Ph.D., President of Faith Theological Seminary, Wilmington, Delaware: "The great succession of premillennial interpreters, beginning at least as early as Apostolic days and continuing unbroken through all the centuries since, has found one of its worthiest members within the past century in the writer of this brochure. In a long succession of commentaries, and books and articles on prophetic themes, Dr. Gaebelein has called the attention of the Christian world to this vital phase of Bible truth. With profound insight and clear expression he has expounded God's Word. For this, Christians everywhere are his debtors."

It seems like bringing to a climax our comment on these late brochures to offer the two of them, with pictures of Dr. Scofield and Dr. Gaebelein, at fifty cents each; one dollar for the two. **A free copy of "Our Hope" and a full catalogue of his other writings during the fifty years will be included.** Send your dollar to *"The European Harvest Field,"* 156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y. We will be glad to attend to your request immediately.

yet may have turned in his extreme hour, recalling the teaching he had received in his youth. Some other news was received, of special interest to us, but, of course, all that might have changed since then. Thus we can only commit these dear ones to the care of the Lord,—*"under His wings."*

CHARLES LUKESH

THE CONVERSION OF AN AGED JEW

"Thus far I have lived in vain on the earth," reflected the aged man. "I lived only for myself. Only now that I have begun to do good to the people I see what the duty of man is to the world and why God commands us to love our neighbors as ourselves. Therein is real happiness. People lived around me in sorrow and cares and I could have helped them, but I did not. No wonder there was nothing to cheer me up!

"I saw that they despised me; that they did not love me. But what reason had they to love old David? It is true I harmed nobody. In my heart I was proud that old David was better than the people among whom I lived. Yet I was not. What reason had anybody to love me?"

"The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister," said Christ. Oh, Adonai, do not cast me away when I say 'My Christ!' I cannot help myself. I am a sinful man! We have no Jerusalem, no temple, no Ark of the Covenant, no sacrifice, and 'Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin.' I must have a lamb! I believe now that Jesus Christ is Your Lamb. If it is sin and betrayed in Thy sight, O God of Jacob; then slay me at once! But if not, Oh, then let the Blood of Christ Jesus cleanse me from my guilt. I lay my hands on that Lamb slain for me. 'We all like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and He was afflicted; yet He opened not His mouth. He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so He openeth not His mouth!' Thus went to His death my Messiah, my Immanuel. 'He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.'

"I have resisted, but now I can no longer. I believe that He lives, that He rose from the grave, that He lives with Thee, yea, even here, in the heart of old David."

The old man pressed both hands to his heart, and a bit of Heaven's glory was mirrored in his countenance, so that he appeared like one of the elders around the throne of God.

"I used to pray like David: 'Open my eyes that I may see the wonders of Thy law.' God of my fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, thou hast heard and answered my petition and illuminated Thy Word to me.

"I had resisted, did not understand, did not want to understand; but now I do not want to resist any longer. Like Saul of Tarsus, I believe that Jesus of Nazareth is the Christ, the Messiah, Thy Son, and that Thou gavest Him for me also."

The ancient man grew silent; only his lips moved. What more he said remained a secret between his God and him. From his eyes, turned heavenward, flowed abundant tears of sorrow for what he had lost on this earth. They were tears as of a child which has found his father and learned that He was not angry,—did not punish,—but forgave. Because He loved, and that eternally . . .

The preceding is a quotation from the story entitled "Only a Servant," the sequel of which is the conversion of an aged Jew. Who would not love such a beautiful result,—but how much did it take to achieve it?

This preview is published to see how many would like to see this inspiring story in print, and **expressions to that effect will be appreciated.** It will cost about 50 cents, and any advance subscriptions would be conducive to early publishing.

CHARLES LUKESH, Willow River, Minn.

HER TIME WAS SERVED IN ROUMANIA

Iron Moutain, Mich.,

Dear Friends:

Greetings in the name of Jesus Christ. I am so thankful for **The European Harvest Field**, for it brings with each issue news of our different workers and makes it possible for us to pray more intelligently for each other. There is sweet comfort in knowing that a group of "like-minded" folks meet daily at the Throne of Grace. What a privilege to be an intercessor and what power there is at our command!

So many of us are now on the "Home Front," and news from our respective foreign fields and the dear ones we labored with over there is often almost nil; yet our hearts and minds are constantly "over yonder." In my own case, I so often wonder how many of the dear native Christians are still alive and what terrible persecutions they must endure. God has His eyes on them and watches over them, as He does us. No doubt many of them will receive the martyr's crown. For us, if we watch and pray and trust, new spheres of service will open up here, where the need is also great.

God has given me the joy of training a small girl during the past five years. She is now quite a young lady, and has been just recently returned to her mother. The unspeakable joy of winning my charge to Christ was given to me, and then of seeing her enter the Church by baptism—a step which God will surely honor, for He saw the earnestness of her young heart. This may not be "foreign service," but a **soul** is a **soul**, and five years of hard toil here or abroad is not too great a price to win a child for Him.

Other doors of service for Him have opened, and some have closed, but always as He leads hungry souls are found. I find that a seeking soul here in America has the same longing to know God as folks had in Europe, though it seems harder for them to yield. I would so much appreciate your prayers for my teaching ministry; this seems to be God's will for me for the present. The Bible Class is growing both in numbers and in spirit, and my desire is to be so yielded to Him that He can minister through me as is His blessed will.

My son Richard, whom some of you knew and most of you have read about, has been by the grace of God completely restored to health. He has again taken up his medical studies and hopes to complete his full course by 1945. He still needs your prayers, for which we are grateful.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun;

Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care.

Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,

And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Yours for Christ.

LOUISE V. HILL.

It will be such a simple, easy task for every reader to slip fifty cents in coin or stamps into an envelope addressed directly to Brother Lukesh, and yet the weight of those small orders for the booklet, "The Conversion of an Aged Jew," would be such an encouragement to our brother and sister! We ask you to let them know that you appreciate their service in the field of Czecho-Slovakia, and that your sympathy is with them for their hard experiences. I wish you knew them personally or could have visited them on their own Mission field, as the writer has had the privilege of doing.

AN ANSWER TO OUR PRAYERS!

Rising Sun, Md., August 18

Dear Friends:—

So graciously and so quickly has the Lord added His seal to our call to Central America that we were led to set September 15 as the date for leaving this community and work. Three weeks in Wisconsin, three in Iowa, should suffice for meetings, last-minute buying and packing, and final visitation with our families; then a start for the Mission field again! We hope to proceed to Dallas, Texas, by the second week in November.

The Lord certainly has answered prayer! Much of the need has been already met. (Psalm 34:3.) May the Lord bless you for whatever share you are having in that provision, by prayer or gift or both!

Our mailing address until September 15 will be above; after that and until further notice, c/o Central American Mission, 3611 Congress Avenue, Dallas 4, Texas. We hope to write to you again before leaving the States. Sincerely yours,

ARTHUR and JEAN KONRAD



ARE YOU HUNGRY FOR BOOKS?

We now have on hand a stock of "Praying Hyde," from the pen of that dear, dear Missionary, Rev. F. A. McGaw. Our magazine of last September,—a year ago,—reported that this brother is laboring faithfully down in Africa, despite his blindness and eighty-five years of age! It was a year ago that we asked for prayer that his sight might be restored, and that we might unite with our brother for the Revival in Africa which he believes the Lord will be sending soon. And don't forget to send for that fine book, "Praying Hyde," 25c.

ESCAPE FROM POLAND

Told by Our Missionary, Karl Faulkner, to Anne Hazelton and Published in the "King's Business," of Los Angeles, Calif.

The dark bulk of the Carpathian Mountains loomed dimly against the starless sky. A cold sharp wind, bearing on it the chill of snow, swept across the narrow valley and I huddled deeper into my coat. It was just before Christmas, and in other parts of the world children were singing Christmas carols and eagerly decorating Christmas trees. I shifted my position on the suitcase and looked hopefully at the dark shadow that was the border guard.

"What a way to spend Christmas!" I murmured wearily. "Perched on a suitcase between two countries!" An hour before, in my flight from Poland through

Czecho-Slovakia, I had sought entrance into Hungary, only to meet with a curt refusal. To my dismay, I found myself stranded on a sort of "no-man's land," an old railway that ran between the two countries, Hungary refusing me permission to enter and the Czecho-Slovakian guard having no authority to allow me to return to Czecho-Slovakia.

The night grew darker and a cold rain began to fall. I wondered, uneasily, how long I would be kept here. I had heard that a party of Jewish refugees recently had been detained on the border for four days and had suffered much privation. Suddenly, in spite of my discomfort, I thanked God that I was privileged to suffer, in a small way, with those of His chosen people.

THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING; MUCH MORE TO COME

"THE SORROWING JEW!"

By B. A. M. SCHAPIRO

Room 676, Bible House
45 Astor Place, New York 3, N. Y.

He is mourning alone, for no kind
friend is near,
His woe-stricken spirit to comfort
and cheer;
Nor ever descends blessed sympathy's
dew,
To refresh the sad heart of the
sorrowing Jew.
He thinks of the land where his
forefathers lie,
Beneath the warm touch of the bright
Eastern sky;
And he wishes, perchance, he were
laid by them, too,
For earth has no home for the
sorrowing Jew.
He thinks of that holy and time-
honored fane,
Where Jehovah would stoop to hold
converse with men;
He thinks of the glory Jerusalem knew,
And thinks of himself, a poor
sorrowing Jew.
But hushed be thy sorrow, unheard
be thy sigh,
And hide the warm tear trickling
down from thine eye;
Expose not thy grief to humanity's view,
For who would care ought for a
sorrowing Jew?
Yet woe to the man, though prince
on the throne,
Who shall mock at a people God still
calls His own,
For He Whose great Name is The
Holy and True,
Hath sworn to avenge the poor
sorrowing Jew.

Rouse! rouse ye, then, Christians!—
if Christians indeed,
Your hearts for the sorrows of Judah
must bleed;
Ye will mourn for her temple, her
glory review,
Ye will mourn for her son, the poor
sorrowing Jew.
Oh, think ye with fear on the curse
and the woes
Jehovah has threatened on
Abraham's foes.
Remember that He Who was offered
for you
In the days of His flesh was a
sorrowing Jew.
And Thou, Blessed Spirit, whose
life-giving power
Alone can the feet of the wanderer restore.
Oh, teach them their own pierced
Messiah to view,
And bring to his fold the poor
wandering Jew!

Dear Friend: Do something about it! A postage stamp in a self-addressed envelope, with a request, will bring you copies of "The Sorrowing Jew" to distribute where they will be the seed sowing that may win another soul for the Lord. The address is at the top of the poem. Ask Brother Schapiro also for a copy of the interesting and important booklet, "The Hope of the Resurrection and Immortality in the Old Testament," published for free distribution by the author. Some say this hope is not to be found in the Old Testament. "Certainly the Apostle Peter knew whereof he spoke when he quoted from the sixteenth Psalm of David a vivid passage as meaning promise of the resurrection!" So writes the author.

"For Zion's Sake, I Will Not Hold My Peace!"

Dear Friends:

In God's gracious leading, a number of places have been visited from New York City. In answer to our united prayers, opportunities to speak in behalf of Israel's evangelization have been possible in an assembly meeting near Stony Brook, L. I.; in Albany, N. Y.; and Bangor and Easton, Pa. Other calls have come. So, by God's grace and in His strength, Philadelphia and vicinity, and even Reading, Pa., shall be visited before my pilgrimage southward begins.

God's message to those who name His name is found in Isa. 62:1-12. "For Israel my heart's desire and prayer to God is that they might be saved."—Rom. 10:1.

The opportunities presented as I go about this great metropolis to give out literature and speak a word for Jesus are not passed by. Last Sunday a Jewish Service man listened respectfully when contact was sought to acquaint him with the Word of Life. A prosperous-looking business man gave attention, accepted and promised to read the literature offered to him. An elderly and crippled lady took a leaflet and is being remembered in prayer. So, each time I venture out, our gracious Saviour is implored for contacts among His own people according to the flesh.

Literature is also being sent through the mail to those with whom personal contact is impossible. Keep praying and believing for a good harvest, dear ones.

Sincerely yours,

JEAN RHODE